

PLEASE  
WAKE UP.

THE BRIDE HAS  
FINISHED HER  
PREPARATIONS.

in the  
second  
year of  
senior  
high when  
I met you.

I was  
having  
a dream

of that  
dream-like  
day



# 五等分の花嫁

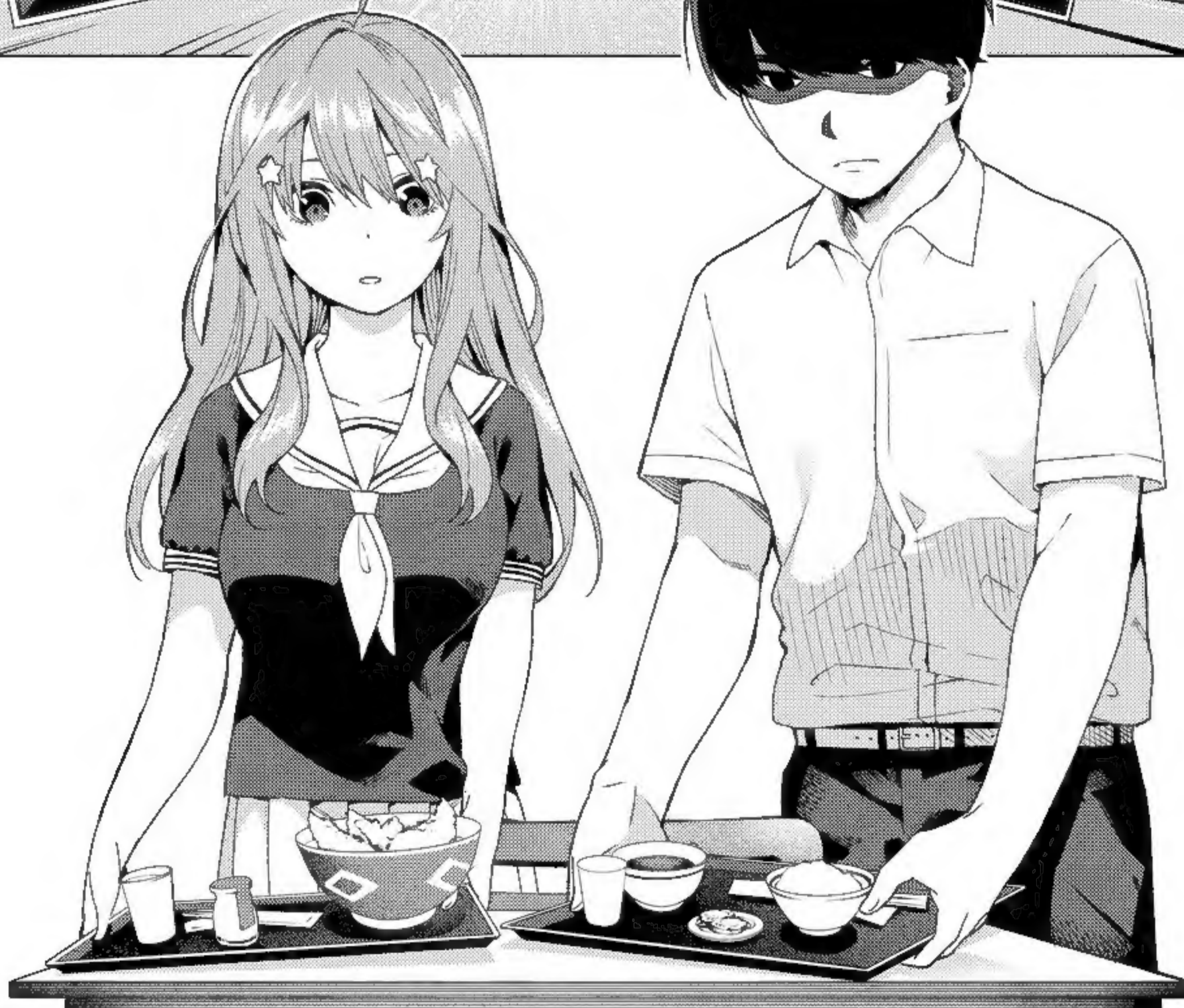
Chapter 1. The Five-Part Bride







**SO WHO CARES!**



**EXCUSE ME!**

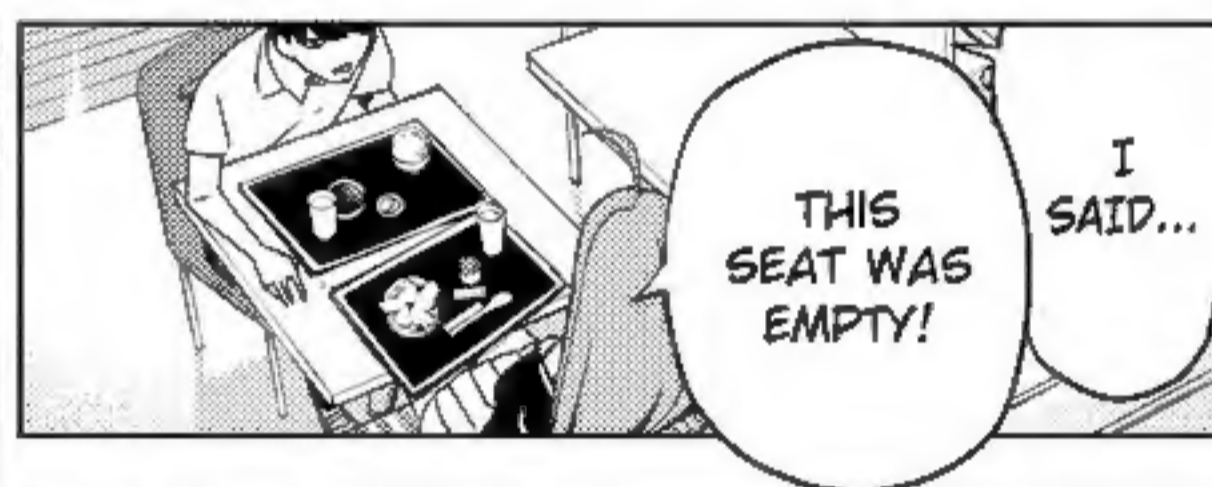


Well, whatever.



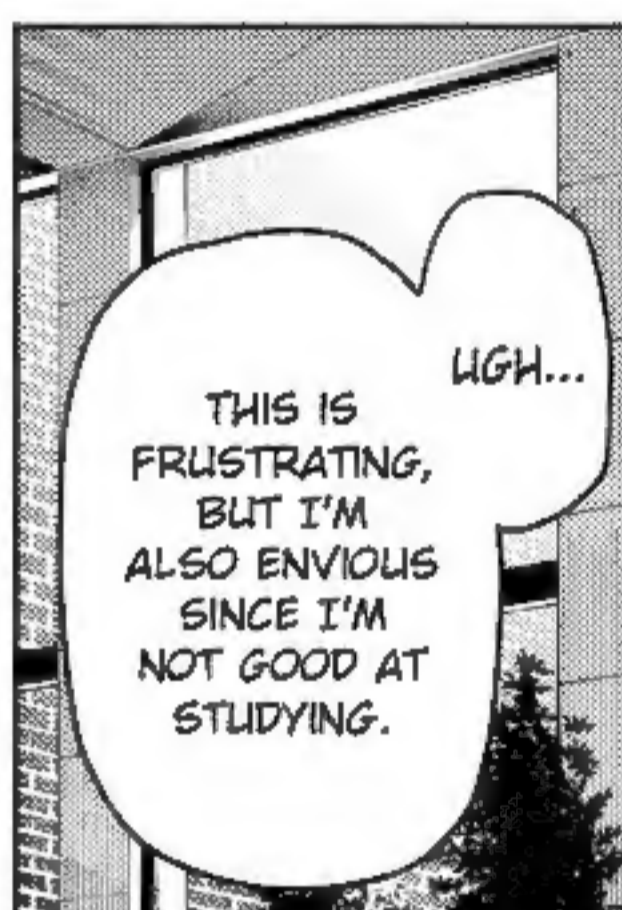
Who's this...?  
She's not wearing our uniform...















I probably  
won't have  
to talk  
to her  
ever again  
anyway.



**BIG BRO!!  
HAVE YOU  
HEARD THE  
NEWS FROM  
DAD!?**

WE  
MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO DO  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT OUR  
DEBT!

WHAT?

AH,  
SORRY.

W...  
WHAT  
IS IT,  
RAIHA?

CALM  
DOWN  
AND  
TELL  
ME.





AND  
THEY ARE  
LOOKING FOR  
A HOME TUTOR  
FOR THEIR  
DAUGHTER.

APPARENTLY,  
THERE'S  
THIS RICH  
FAMILY THAT  
MOVED HERE  
RECENTLY,

DAD FOUND  
A GREAT  
PART-TIME  
JOB.



THIS  
SOUNDS  
EXTREMELY  
SKETCHY.

AND  
THEY'RE  
PAYING FIVE  
TIMES THE  
MARKET  
RATE!

WORKING AT  
SOMEONE'S  
HOUSE  
SHOULD  
BE FUN!



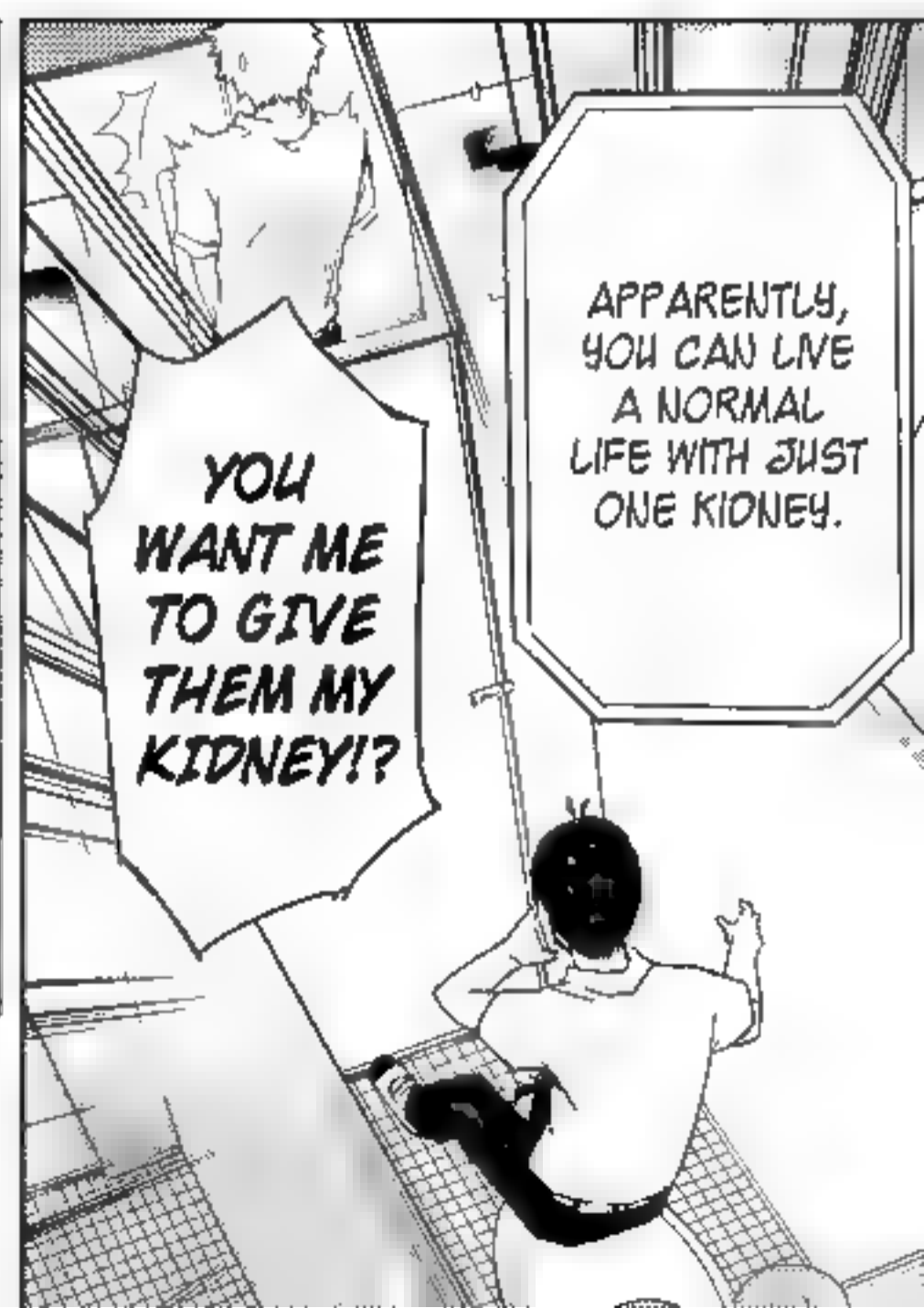
I NEVER  
SAID  
I'D...

HOLD  
ON A  
SECOND,

BUT  
I'M SURE  
BIG BRO  
CAN DO IT.  
I BELIEVE  
IN YOU!

THEY WERE  
TROUBLED  
ABOUT  
THE BAD  
GRADES.


JUST  
KIDDING.



YOU  
WANT ME  
TO GIVE  
THEM MY  
KIDNEY!?

APPARENTLY,  
YOU CAN LIVE  
A NORMAL  
LIFE WITH JUST  
ONE KIDNEY.





MY  
NAME IS  
NAKANO  
ITSUKI.

IT'S A  
PLEASURE  
TO MEET  
YOU ALL.







THE  
NEXT  
DAY







YOU'RE  
LEAVING?

WELL...

!

YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
FOR A  
TABLE  
RIGHT?

AS  
IF I  
COULD!

WHY  
NOT EAT  
WITH US?

D-  
DON'T  
JUMP TO  
CONCLU-  
SIONS!

EVEN  
THOUGH  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE A  
GIRL-  
FRIEND?

WHY NOT?  
DON'T YOU  
WANT TO HAVE  
LUNCH WHILE  
SURROUNDED  
BY PRETTY  
GIRLS?

WELL,  
JUST WAIT  
A MOMENT.



WELL?



YOU'VE  
GOT YOUR  
SIGHTS SET ON  
ITSUKI-CHAN,  
RIGHT?



OH,  
I KNOW.  
I'LL CALL  
HER OVER  
FOR YOU.

WAIT.



HER  
EARNEST  
SIDE?

WHAT  
WAS ULTI-  
MATELY THE  
DECIDING  
FACTOR?

THAT'D  
SEEM LIKE  
YOUR  
TYPE.



I  
WOULDN'T  
SAY I HAVE  
MY SIGHTS  
SET ON  
HER...



EH?!  
SO IT  
IS ABOUT  
ITSUKI-  
CHAN!

WHY  
THIS  
LITTLE...



UGH!

YOU SAY  
SOME MANLY  
THINGS FOR  
A BOOK  
WORM.



OH,  
BUT-



NO ONE  
ASKED  
YOU.

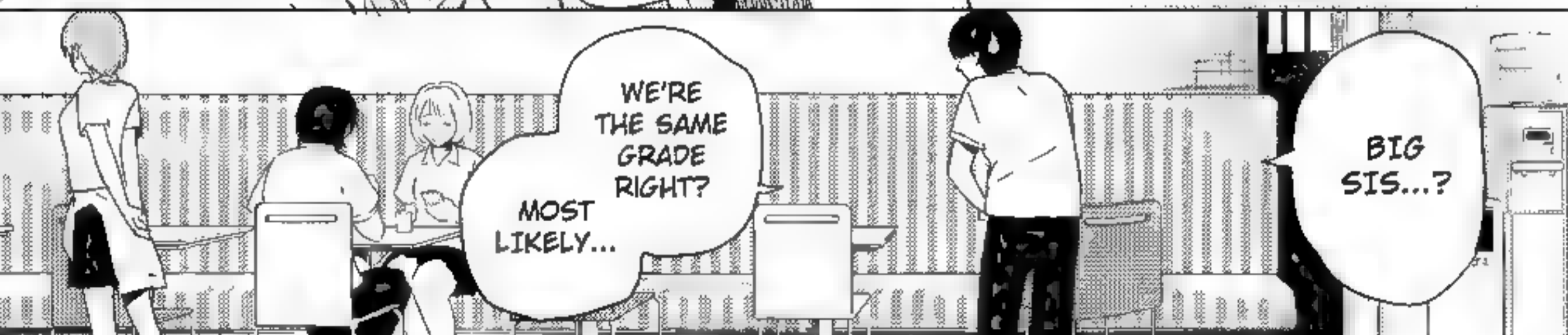
PLUS  
I DON'T  
WANT HER  
TO LEARN  
TOO MUCH.

I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF  
MY OWN  
PROBLEMS  
MYSELF.



IF  
YOU'RE EVER  
TROUBLED,  
FEEL FREE  
TO TALK TO  
BIG SIS  
ICHIKA  
ABOUT IT.

THIS SEEMS  
INTERESTING  
AFTER ALL.



WE'RE  
THE SAME  
GRADE  
RIGHT?

MOST  
LIKELY...

BIG  
SIS...?



Uesugi-saaan.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET AFTER SCHOOL TODAY. THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME!



Uesugi-saaan.

I should've kept my mouth shut.

YOU'LL GET  
**FAT**

Itsuki... She seems to have a grudge from what happened yesterday.



But this is a pickle...



Uuuue-Suuugi-Saaan!



HM?







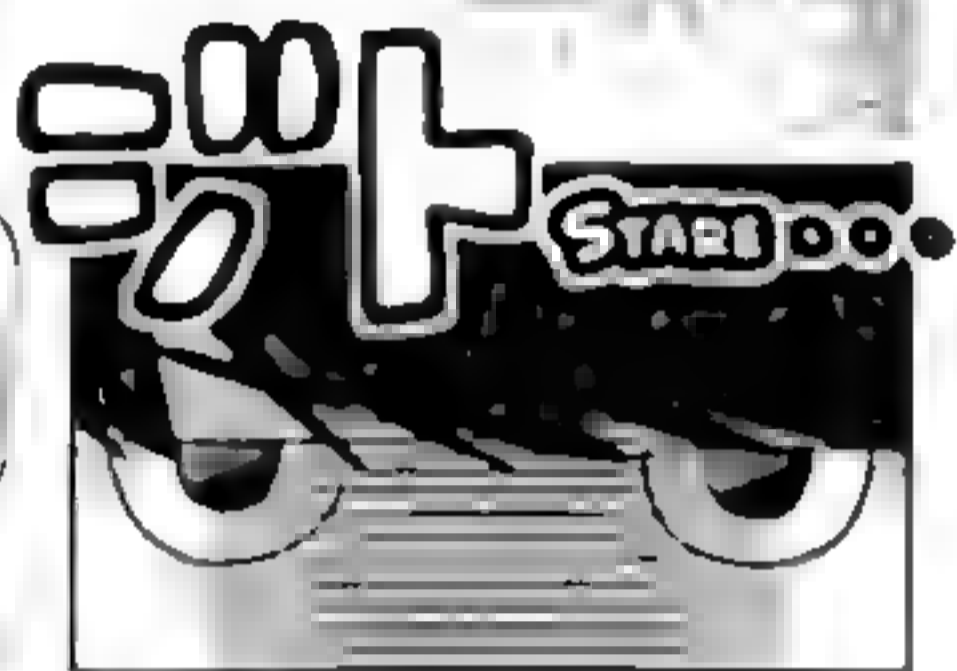


PISSED





YOU NEED  
TO SAY  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT  
DIRECTLY  
YOURSELF!



GLANCE



ITSUKI,  
AREN'T YOU  
EATING TOO  
MUCH?

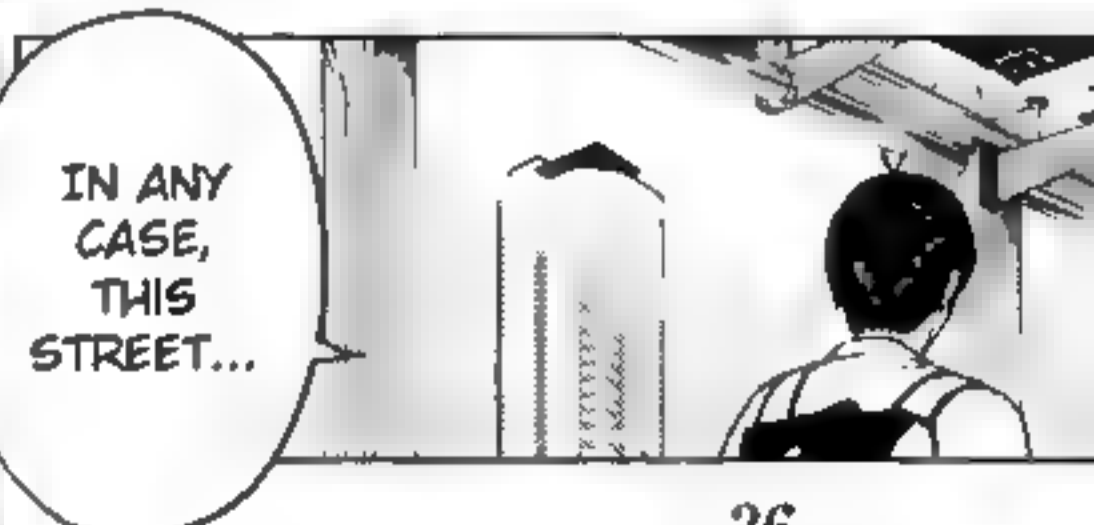
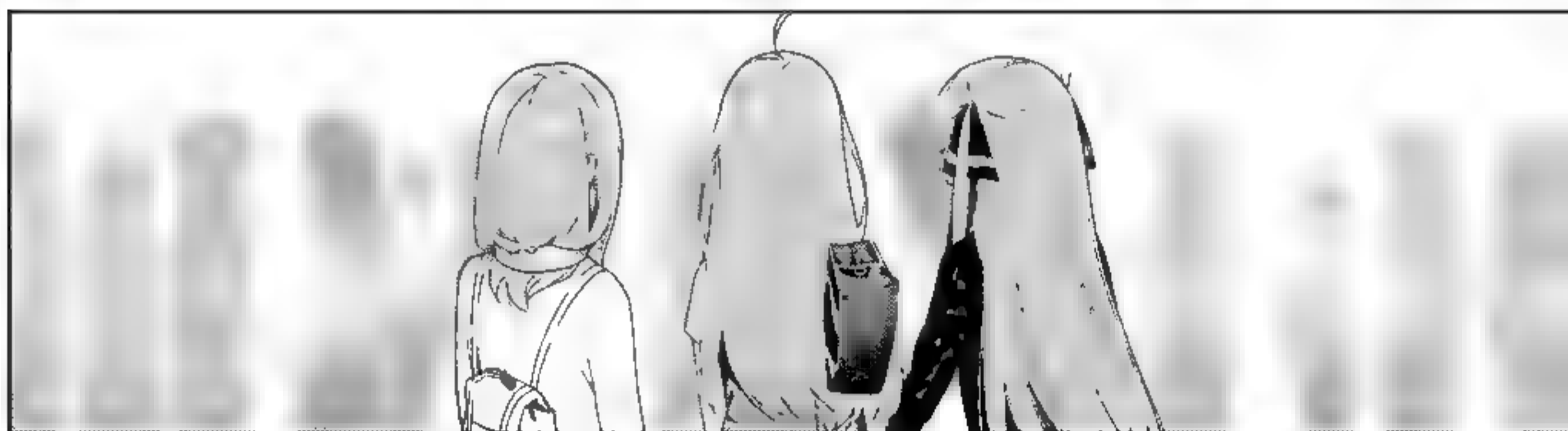
I  
THOUGHT  
SHE'D BE  
ALONE ON  
HER WAY  
HOME,  
BUT...

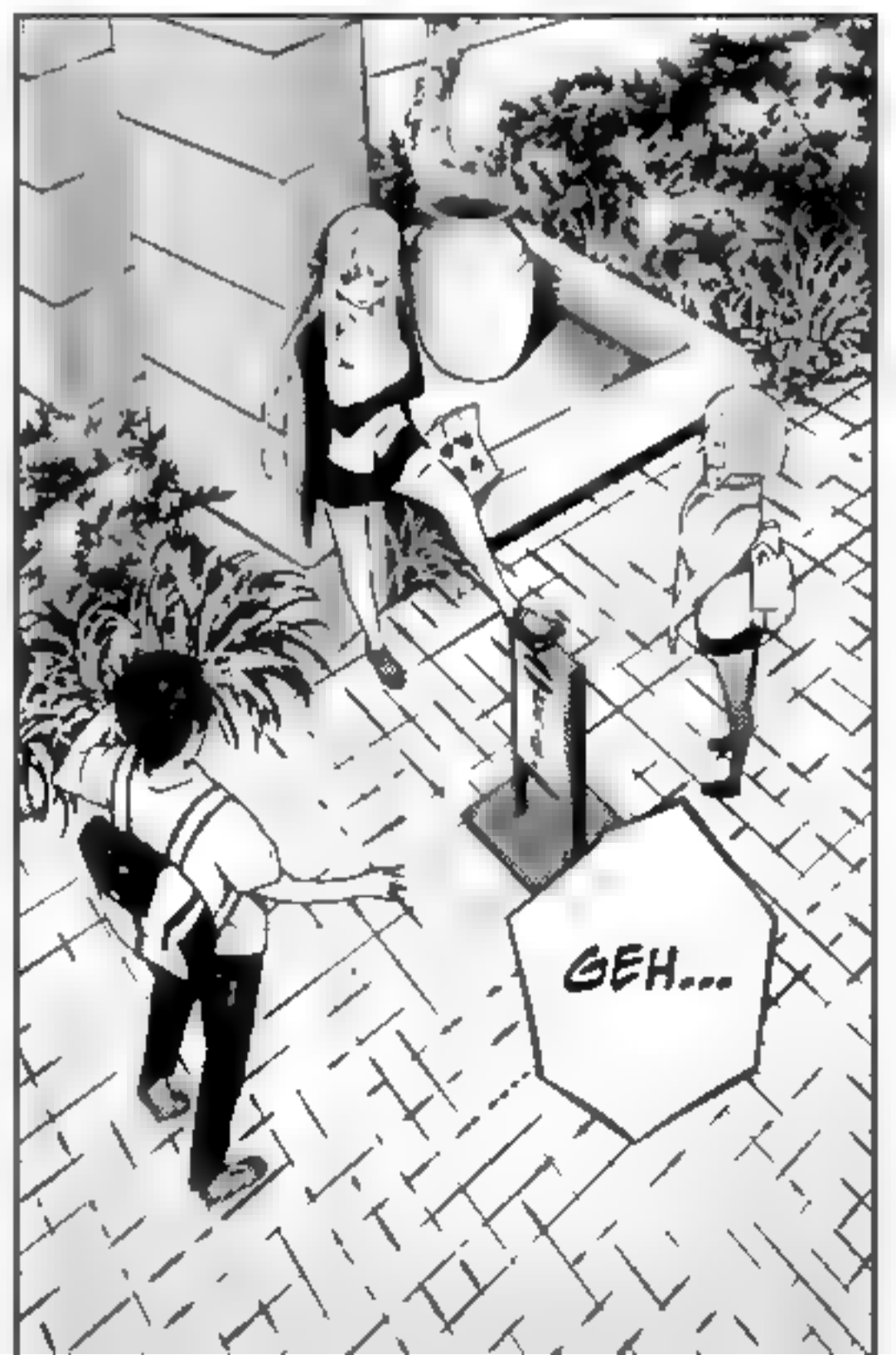






*SHE'S  
NOT MY  
FRIEND.*

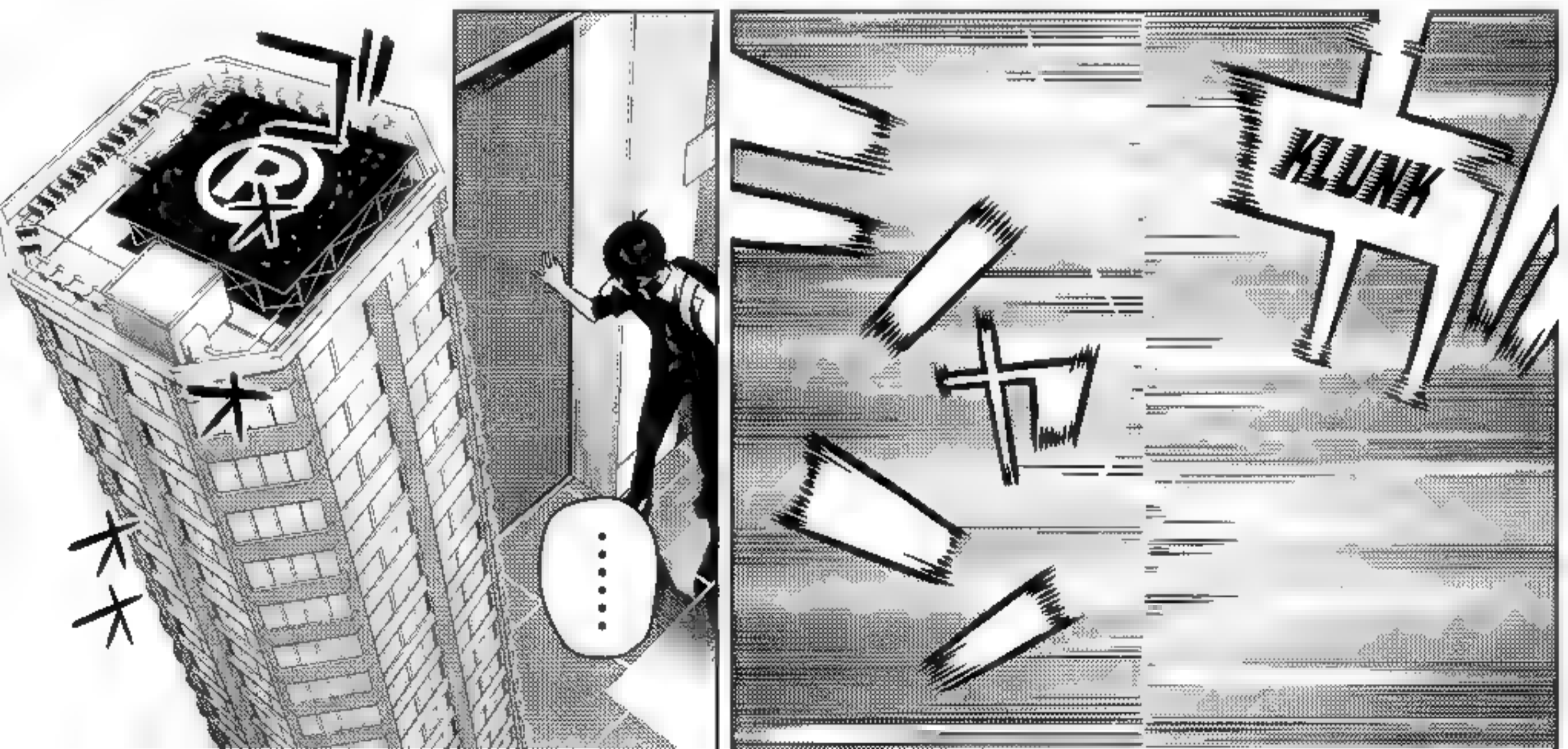
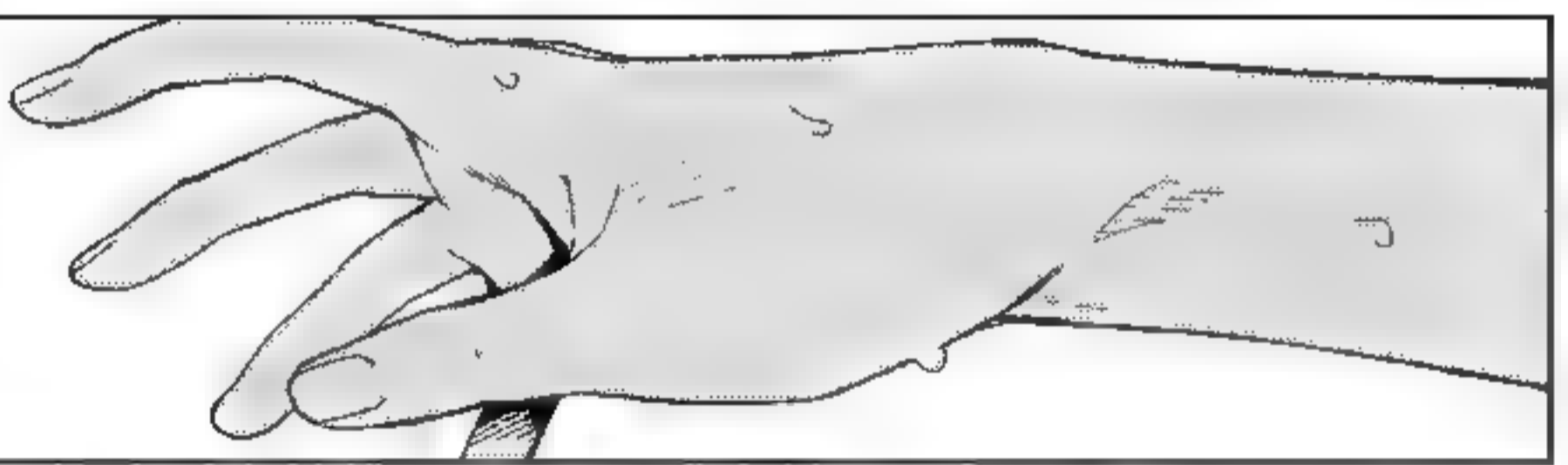








Please  
let me  
make it  
in time!



This is  
all her  
Fault!

Having  
to be  
considerate  
of a total  
stranger's  
mood,  
Feeling so  
discontent,

having to  
work up a  
sweat running  
in a place  
like this  
after school,

WOO-  
OOO-  
OOO-  
OOOH  
!!!



getting  
involved with  
that girl with  
eyes that  
seem to see  
right through  
you,



being  
followed  
around  
by that  
simpleton,



being  
suspected  
by that girl  
who I just  
cannot get  
a read on,



and getting  
accused  
by that self-  
righteous  
girl...

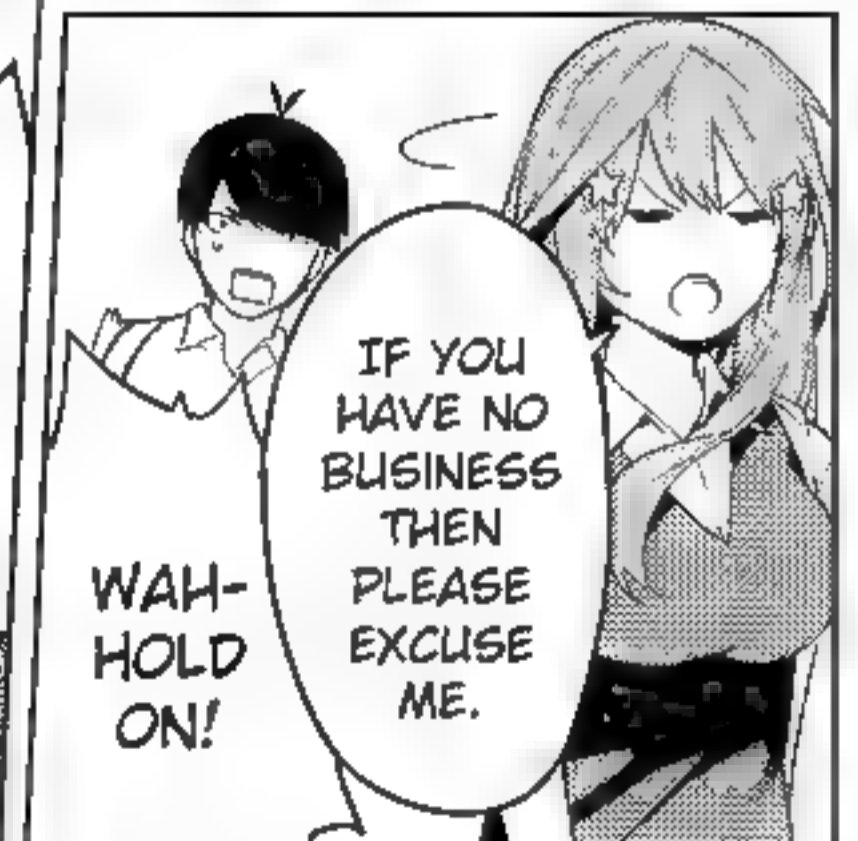
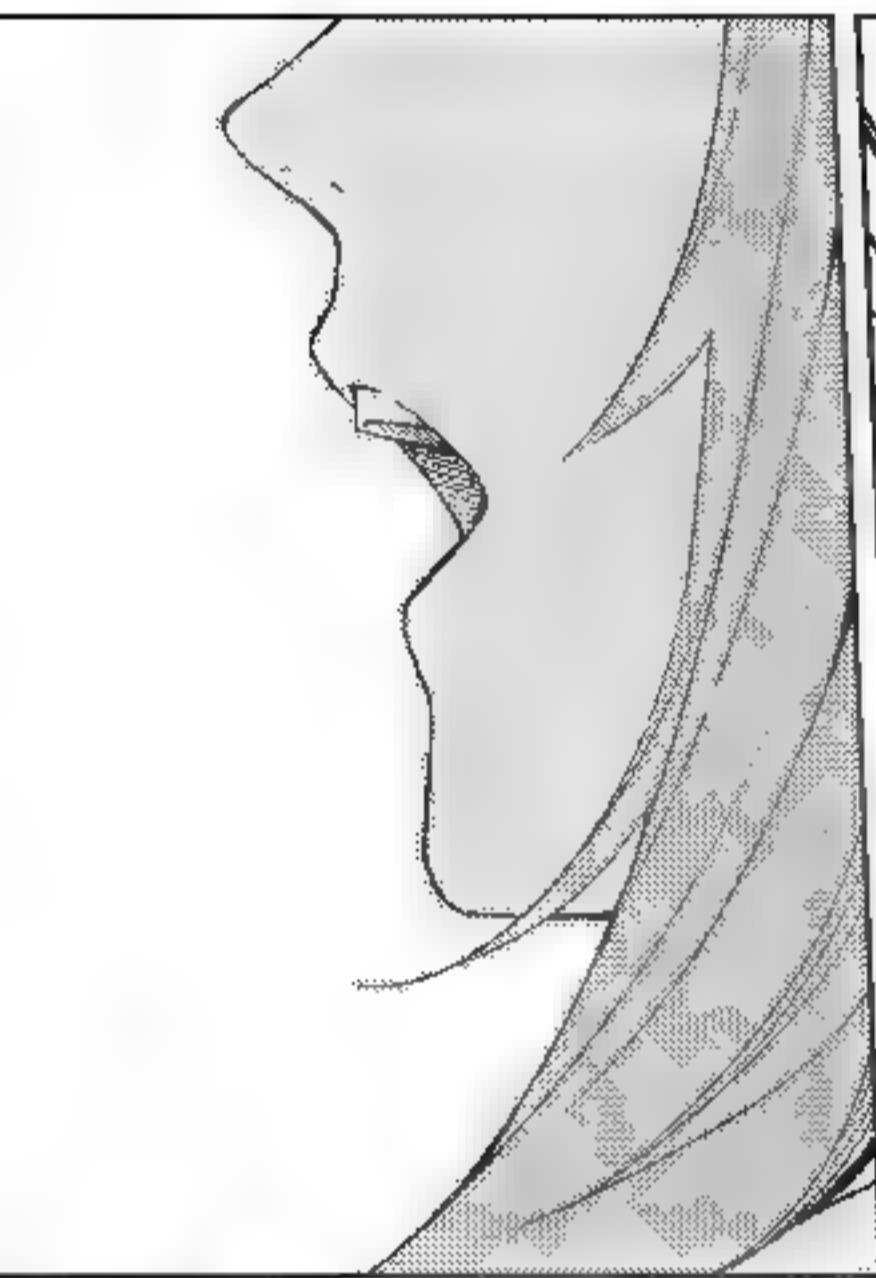
All of it...

**WAIT!!**

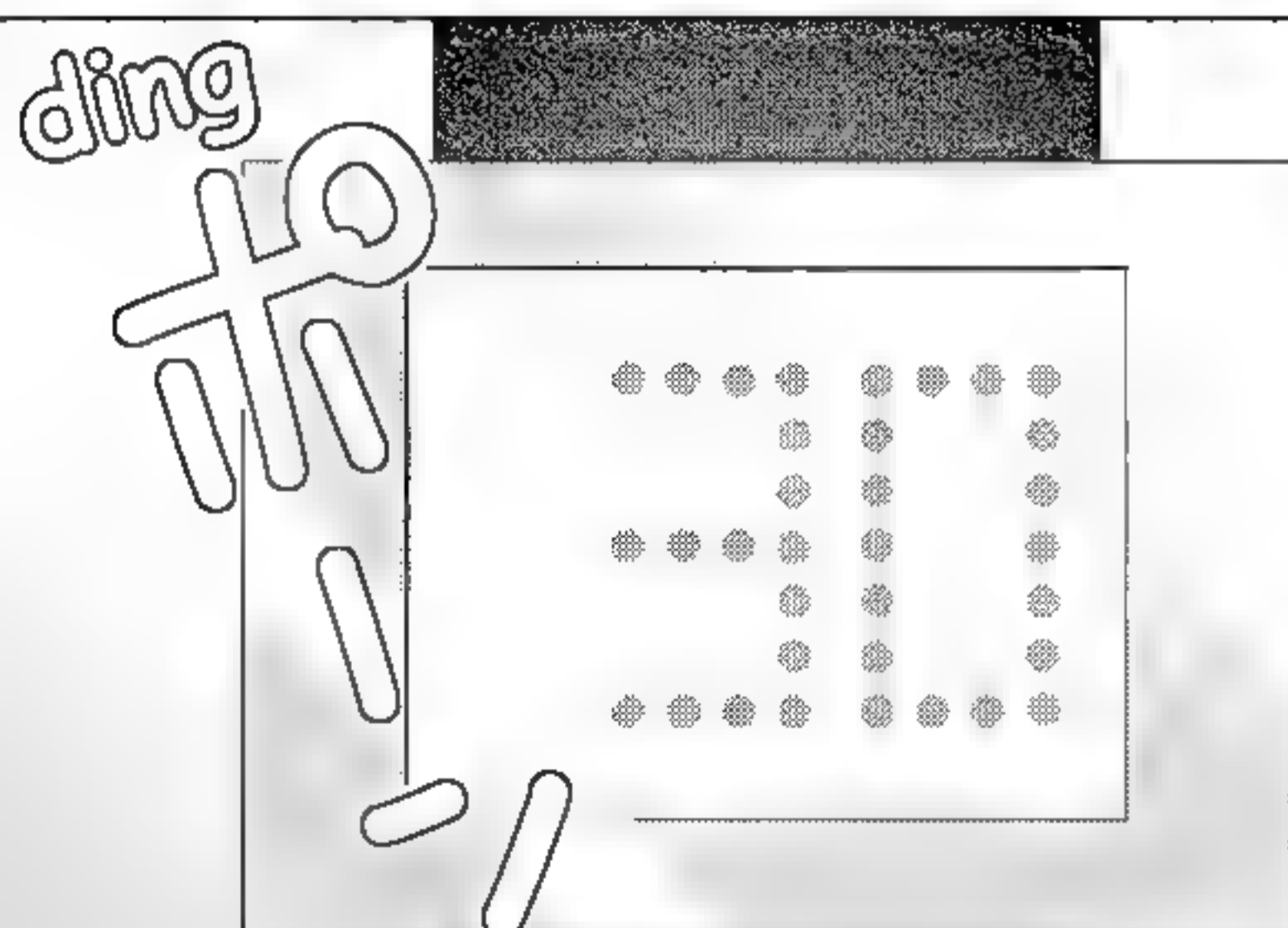
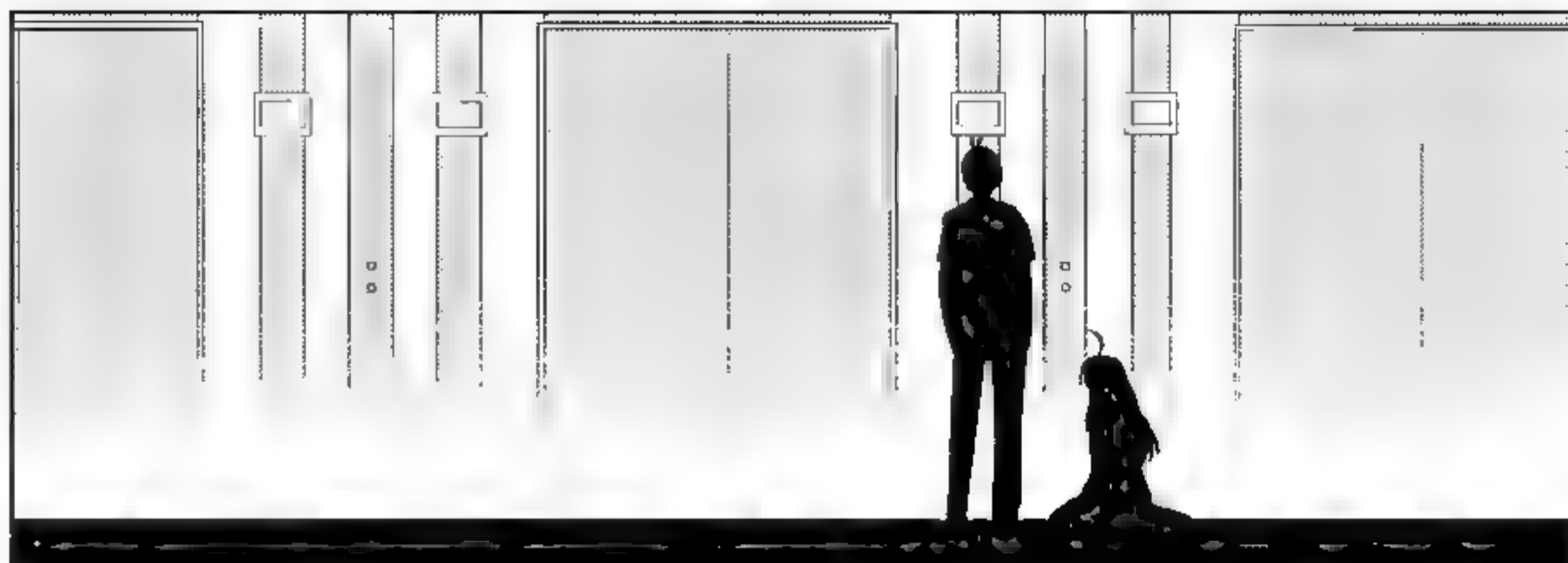


It's  
all her  
Fault!













NINO,

YOU'RE  
JUMPING TO  
CONCLU-  
SIONS.



Eeeh?  
Uesugi-san  
is a stalker?



THERE  
HE IS!!

IT'S THE  
STALKER!!



HMM?  
MR.  
HONOUR  
STUDENT!

WHAT  
WERE YOU  
DOING  
ALONE  
WITH  
ITSUKI-  
CHAN?



It  
came up  
with one  
answer!

and my  
went into brain was  
overdrive. overloaded

This  
must  
be a  
dream!

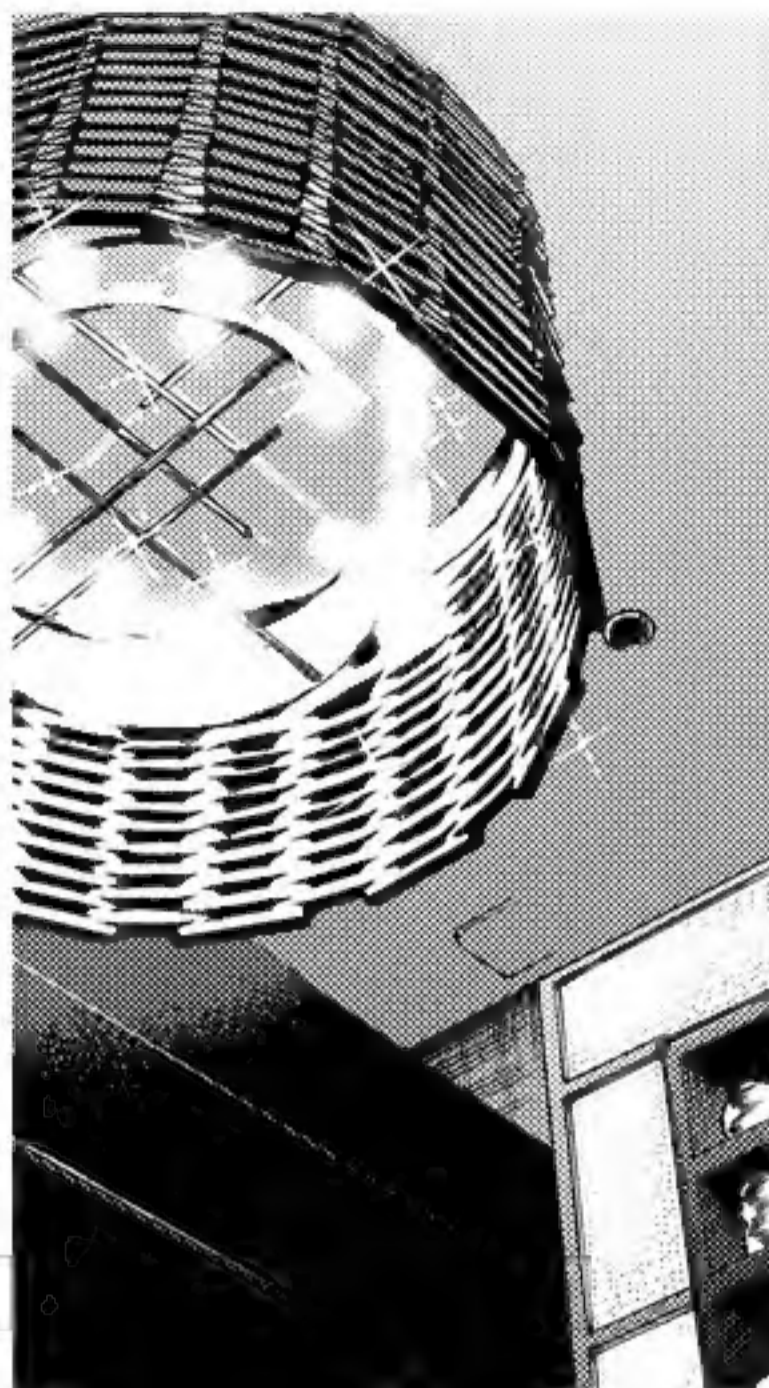
A  
dream!

WE'RE

NO.



**QUINTUPLET  
SISTERS.**



that  
moment  
still  
appears  
in my  
dreams.

Even  
after  
becoming  
an adult,



What a  
nightmare.

